

Arlington Advocate.

CHARLES S. PARKER, Editor.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 A YEAR.

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Boston, Lowell and Nashua
RAILROAD.

Middlesex Central Branch.

ON and after November 8th, 1876, trains will run as follows:—
LEAVE Boston FOR Concord, Mass., at 7.10, 8.10, a. m.; 12.05, 2.45, 4.20; 5.55, 6.25, *10.00, p. m. Return at 5.50, 6.50, 7.50, 8.50, a. m.; 12.45, 4.00, 5.55, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Bedford at 7.10, 8.10, a. m.; 12.05, 2.45, 4.20, 5.55, 6.25, *10.00, p. m. Return at 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, a. m.; 12.55, 4.12, 4.52, 6.00, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Lexington at 7.10, 8.10, a. m.; 12.05, 2.45, 4.20, 5.55, 6.25, *10.00, p. m. Return at 6.12, 7.12, 8.12, 9.12, a. m.; 1.07, 4.24, 5.02, 6.22, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington at 7.10, 8.10, a. m.; 12.05, 2.45, 4.20, 5.55, 6.25, *10.00, p. m. Return at 6.28, 7.28, 8.28, 9.28, a. m.; 1.23, 4.38, 5.20, 6.41, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR North Avenue at 7.10, 8.10, a. m.; 12.05, 2.45, 4.20, 5.55, 6.25, *10.00, p. m. Return at 6.31, 7.31, 8.31, 9.31, a. m.; 1.26, 4.44, 5.27, 6.48, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Elm Street at 7.10, 8.10, a. m.; 12.05, 2.45, 4.20, 5.55, 6.25, *10.00, p. m. Return at 6.36, 7.36, 8.37, 9.36, a. m.; 1.31, 4.46, 5.30, 6.51, p. m.
*Wednesdays one hour later.
WM. M. PARKER,
Nov. 15, 1876.—ly
Superintendent.

B. POLAND,
Licensed Auctioneer.
Sales of Real Estate and Personal Property will be promptly attended to.
Houses and Land for sale and to lease.—25
Address Post Office, Arlington, and 44 Hanover street, Boston.

H. W. HILL,
Manufacturer of
Boots and Shoes.
Women's and Misses' Boots and Shoes, Men's and Boys' Boots and Congress Boots for sale.
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July 6—4f

Mystic Quadrille Band.
MUSIC FURNISHED AT REASONABLE RATES.
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Oct. 21—3m

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Teacher of
Piano, Organ, Violin & Singing.
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Open for parties of pleasure, transient and permanent boarders.

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New work of every description in the best manner. Repairing, in all its branches, promptly attended to.
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General Fire Insurance Ag't,
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Sales of Personal Property, Real Estate, etc., attended by auction or private sale.

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Dealers in
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Prescriptions carefully compounded.
Selling hours from 9 to 10, 1 to 2 and 6 to 8.
Corner of Arlington Avenue and Medford Street, Arlington, Mass.

Philipps,
Shuman
& Co.

THE
GENTLEMAN'S
OVERCOAT.
\$20.00.

"EXCELSIOR!"
We have placed upon our counters for
Young Men's & Gentlemen's Wear,
Our celebrated "EXCELSIOR" Overcoat, on the sale of which quality of goods our success has been unprecedented in the past two seasons, the same having sold rapidly at \$25 each. It is a fine Fur Beaver, manufactured from PURE AUSTRALIAN WOOL, will hold its color, and from past experience, we can safely guarantee it for durability as EQUAL TO THE BEST FOREIGN MAKES, and that it will give satisfaction in every respect. We have made this EXCEPTIONALLY LOW PRICE WITH A VIEW TO INCREASE THE SALE OF THIS PARTICULAR STYLE, having purchased the ENTIRE CONTROL OF SAME.

Gentlemen will please ASK for the "EXCELSIOR" OVERCOAT when calling at OUR ESTABLISHMENT, it being SPECIALLY MADE UP FOR OUR RETAIL TRADE, handsomely bound with the BEST MOHAIR BRAID, cut long, and EQUAL, IN EVERY RESPECT, to a \$50 Custom Coat.

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RETAIL DEPARTMENT,
440 Washington Street,
BOSTON.
Dec. 2, 1876.—4w

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Carriage Manufacturers
AND
BLACKSMITHS,
ARLINGTON AVE., (Opp. Arlington Hotel,) ARLINGTON
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO
HORSE SHOEING.

They have already finished, and in course of building,
HEAVY MARKET AND MANURE WAGONS,
SLEIGHS, FUNGS, &c.
JOHN HILL 36-4f CHARLES GOTT
ESTABLISHED, 1821.

W. M. L. CLARK & CO.,
Carriage Painters, Trimmers,
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Harness Manufacturers.
A good assortment of Blankets, Halters, Surcingle, Whips, Cards, Combs and Brushes.
Repairing neatly and promptly executed.
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Vegetables, Fruit, &c.
POULTRY AND GAME,
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Orders for any articles of Poultry and Game not in store, promptly furnished.
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Goods delivered in Arlington and Belmont, free of expense.
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Selected Poetry.

A WONDER.

Still always in me growth the great wonder,
When all the fields are blushing like the dawn,
And only one poor little flower ploughed under,
That I can see no flowers, that one being gone,
No flowers at all, because of one being gone.

Aye, ever in me growth the great wonder,
When all the hills are shining, white and red,
And only one poor little flower ploughed under,
That it were all as one if all were dead;
Aye, all as one if all the flowers were dead.

I cannot feel the beauty of the roses;
Their soft leaves seem to be but layers of dust;
Out of my opening hand each blessing closes;
Nothing is left me but my hope and trust;
Nothing but heavenly hope, and heavenly trust.

I get no sweetness of the sweetest places;
My house, my friends no shining comfort me;
Strange somehow grow the old familiar faces;
For I can nothing have, not having thee;
All my possessions I possessed through thee.

Having, I have them not—strange contradiction!
Heaven needs must cast its shadow on our earth;
Yes, drown us in the waters of affliction,
Breathe high, to make us know our treasure's worth;
To make us know how much our love is worth.

And while I mourn, the anguish of my story
Breaks, as the wave breaks on the blinding bar;
Thou art but hidden in the depths of glory,
Even as the sunshine hides the lessening star,
And with true love I love thee from afar.

I know Our Father must be good, not evil,
And murmur not for faith's sake, at my ill;
Nor at the mystery of the working devil,
That somehow bindeth all things in His will,
And though he slay me, makes me trust him still.

Selected Story.

A Point of Evidence.

Many years ago, in one of our Western States, an elderly judge was traveling in the old-fashioned stage coach to the county seat for the purpose of holding the usual term of the court. His only fellow passenger was a young lawyer, who had just been admitted to the bar, who was also going to attend the same court for the first time. He was a man of good abilities, well educated, very ambitious, and exceedingly anxious to make a favorable commencement in the profession, and gain a high position as an advocate. Like many other young lawyers, he was specially desirous of learning how he could most effectually secure the object in view. He wished to know the real secret of success.

He had heard the fame of the judge as an advocate before his elevation to the bench; he believed he could, if willing, give him such counsel as would enable him to succeed also. He thought himself peculiarly fortunate in this unexpected opportunity of travelling alone with this eminent judge, as he was about to make his first appearance in his court, and resolved to make the most of it. Watching, therefore, for an appropriate time in the conversation, he ventured to tell the judge what his aspirations were, how eager he was to follow in his footsteps, and how happy he should be if he would condescend to inform him of the secret of his remarkable success as an advocate, expressing, at the same time, the utmost willingness to do anything in his power to compensate for so great a favor.

The old judge was one of those men who had always been accustomed to look well to the main chance, and profit from whatever events came in his way, as far as practicable. Although he might not take a fee in money for his advice while holding a judicial office, yet he would not hesitate to receive a present, or an equivalent in some indirect way. A good dinner, for example, or many good dinners would be very acceptable for such legal favors as he could conveniently bestow. Hence, on perceiving how eager the young man was to obtain his secret, he encouraged him in his desire, and finally told him he would give it to him on one moderate condition.

"I stop at the principal hotel, of course," said he, "and as this is to be your first appearance at court, I advise you to stop there also. Although the expense will be somewhat more than at other places, still I think it will be better for you, under the circumstances. Moreover, to be known as the friend and protégé of the judge may also contribute, in a measure, to give you a favorable introduction. The term will continue only about two weeks, and if you please to pay my bill while there, I will cheerfully furnish you with the real secret of an advocate's success."

The enthusiastic aspirant for forensic honors was delighted, and only too happy at being able to obtain the great secret, derived, as he supposed, from

the judge's own successful career, on such favorable terms, and at once assented to the proposition.

"Well," said the judge, with grave deliberation, "this is it, summarily comprehended in these few words:—Be sure of your evidence."

This announcement was so different from anything that the young lawyer could have imagined, that he felt disappointed, and remained silent and thoughtful. He had expected, instead of these five words, an elaborate statement of rules and regulations for the government of his conduct in court and out of it. It seemed quite too simple at first, but the more he thought of it the more important it appeared. On reflection, he was sensible enough to see that it involved the most critical examination of witnesses, a thorough preparation of the evidence, and a proper presentation thereof to the court and jury. He, therefore, concluded to adopt it as his rule of action, and to rely upon it all the more faithfully on account of the high authority from which it emanated.

They soon reached the end of their journey, and put up at the same hotel, the young lawyer deeming it best to follow the advice of the judge in this respect also. Being kindly introduced by the venerable judge to his friends at the house, and also to several of the lawyers in court, he found himself in a very pleasant and favorable position for observing the proceedings in court and out of it, to all of which he gave good attention. His only trouble was that he had no business of his own, for he was poor; but he consoled himself with the thought that he was learning the use of legal weapons, by carefully observing how others used them, and that he might some day be able to compete with the ablest practitioners. Thus the time passed rapidly, and soon the last day of the term arrived, the court adjourned in the evening, and it was understood that they were to leave the next morning.

The young lawyer had been so absorbed in the new and interesting scenes of which he was a daily spectator, that he seldom thought of the obligation he had assumed in the stage coach. Now, however, he began to be deeply troubled and perplexed, for he had barely money enough to pay his own bill. How, then, could he dispose of the much larger bill of the judge, who had fared sumptuously? He feared that he should be disgraced the next morning, and that all his high hopes of a brilliant career would be nipped in the bud. With these fearful apprehensions he betook himself to his room to ponder over his wretched condition in secret. He was in the slough of despond. Everything looked dark and foreboding. He reviewed the past; thought of all that had occurred since he left home; his unexpected meeting and ride with the judge; weighed all that had been said on the journey; the secret of an advocate's success, which he had so much desired and obtained, and his hasty obligation therefor—all these things were considered with deep dejection, almost with despair, until suddenly a new thought entered his mind like a bright light shining in a dark place. "Eureka!" he cried, "I have found it!" And therefore he went to bed, and slept as soundly as Daniel Webster said he did the night before he made his great speech in reply to Senator Hayne, of South Carolina, feeling equally confident that he should be well prepared for the events of the morrow.

He arose next morning bright and early. On entering the dining room the judge greeted him with unusual cordiality. The old gentleman was in high spirits. He had concluded the business of the session, made a saving arrangement for the payment of his hotel bill, and was about to return to his family. After breakfast they both passed into the reading room, which adjoined the offices. The young lawyer took up a paper and began to read the news. The judge called for his bill, which was handed to him. It was very long and very large, for he had indulged freely in the choicest luxuries and the best wine the house afforded; but as he felt no special responsibility regarding its payment, he omitted to scan it as he otherwise would have done. Then turning toward the young man and calling him by name, he said:—"Here is the bill." But the young man was so intent in reading his paper that he appeared not to hear him, and the judge, after waiting a moment, raised his voice a little, and repeated:—"Here is the bill!" The young man still sat like a statue, without moving a muscle. Finally the old judge became impatient,

and said, with an imperious air, and quite sharply:—"I say again, here is the bill! are you going to pay it, according to agreement?" Then the young lawyer deliberately laid down his paper, slowly rose to his feet, and, looking the old judge calmly in the face, he said, in the most respectful manner:—"May it please your honor, be sure of your evidence!" and sat down, having thus delivered his maiden speech. The judge was amazed and confounded! He saw at once that he was "caught in his own trap;" for he had no proof of what had transpired in the stage coach. Thereupon he took out his wallet and paid his own bill and the young lawyer's also. Then turning to him with a pleasant smile, he said:—"Young man, you have made a good beginning; if you continue to practice as well as you have begun, I'll guarantee that your success will be greater than mine."

THE TURKEY.—Wise old Ben. Franklin never dropped from the mint of his mind an idea stamped with more real Yankee humor, and genuine sense mingled with subtle irony, than when he proposed to make the turkey our emblematic national bird, instead of the sullen, solitary, piratical and bloody eagle. A turkey wouldn't look so well as an eagle on a standard, to be sure, but he looks better in the farm-yard and on the table; and the farm-yards and tables are of more importance, and more truly characterize this nation, than its war-flags and paraphernalia. It would not be difficult to draw a close parallel between a common type of the American citizen and the turkey—particularly a turkey of the gobbler persuasion. But this week we are all concerned in the utility of the fowl—not in his symbolism, except as he suggests a Thanksgiving dinner. On one point of the old England fith we are ion-cald orthodox, and defy the keenest-scented heresy-hunter to catch us; we hold and maintain, believe and declare, hold up our hand and stamp a foot on it,—that no Thanksgiving dinner is regular and complete without a turkey, and a roasted turkey at that. And it is among the cardinal points that the turkey should be selected with the best judgment, and cooked with a knowledge, a care, a skill, and a patience that amount to positive genius. Any house-wife is justified in keeping her husband home from church, even though he be a deacon, if it is essential to having the turkey properly basted. A nut-brown, tender, juicy turkey, stuffed by an artist and carved by a master, is the true symbol of the Thanksgiving feast, although the eagle did drive him from the national standard. Long may he strut!—Golden Rule.

HOME COURTESIES.—Please listen, good people of the home circle. The placing of the arm-chair in a warm place for maema, running for a foot-stool for auntie, hunting up papa's spectacles, and a score of little loving deeds, show unexpressed and loving hearts. But if mama never returns a smiling "Thank you, dear," if papa's "Just what I was wanting, Susie," does not indicate that the little attention is appreciated, the children soon drop the habit. Little people are imitative creatures, and quickly catch the spirit surrounding them. So, if mother's spoon of cotton rolls from her lap, and father stoops to pick it up, bright eyes will see the act, and quick minds make a note of it. By example, a thousand times more quickly than by precept, children can be taught to speak kindly to each other, to acknowledge favors, to be gentle and unselfish, to be thoughtful and considerate of the comforts of the family. The boys with inward pride of their father's courteous demeanor, will be chivalrous and helpful to their young sisters; the girls imitating the mother will be gentle and patient, even when big brothers are noisy and heedless. In the home where courtesy prevails, it seems to meet him on the very threshold. You feel the kindly welcome on entering. No rude eyes scan your dress. No angry voices are heard up stairs. No sullen children are sent from the room. A delightful atmosphere pervades the house—unmistakable yet indescribable.—Harper's Bazar.

THE TALE OF AN OX YOKE.—Uncle Sol Licklider lives on Jakes Prairie, and has lived there for the last forty years. During the dry seasons we were so unfortunate as to endure, some years since, Uncle Sol became disgusted with the ridge, and moved into the valley for the sake of water. And this year

he got enough of it. During one of the freshest his ox yoke was carried off, and lodged in the bottoms below. A neighbor discovered it, and to prevent it being still further removed, withdrew one of the bows and fastened it around a small tree. In his searches Uncle Sol came upon the missing property, and was thunderstruck at what he considered its strange position. Said the old man:—"I looked up at the tree; not a limb was broken. It could not have come on over the top. The roots were undisturbed and it could not have gone on at the bottom. I wanted my yoke, and I had no axe to cut the tree down. So I climbed the tree, broke off every limb, and took the yoke over the top, and gentlemen, the hardest work I ever did in my life was carrying that yoke up the tree. To make the derved thing still more aggravating, just as I got it clear I dropped it, the bow pin flew out and the bow went with it, and I just then happened to think I might have got that yoke off if I hadn't been a bigger fool than Thompson's colt."

It has been questioned whether seeds germinate that are centuries old. The London Examiner says: "A most interesting observation, referring to the power of germination in seeds which is hundreds and even thousands of years old, is said to have been made by Prof. Hendreich, in Greece. In the silver mines of Laurium, only the slags left by the ancient Greeks are at present worked off, in order to gain, after an improved modern method, silver still left in that dross. This refuse ore is probably about two thousand years old. Among it, the seed of a species of glaucium or poppy was found, which had slept in the darkness of the earth during all that time. After a little while, when the slags were brought up and worked off at the melting ovens, there suddenly arose a crop of glaucium plants, with a beautiful yellow flower, of a kind unknown in modern botany, but which is described by Pliny and others as a frequent flower in ancient Greece."

YOUR PAPER.—A newspaper is a window through which men look out on all that is going on in the world. Without a newspaper a man is shut up in a small room, and knows little or nothing of what is happening outside of himself. In our day the newspapers keep pace with history and record it. A newspaper will keep a sensible man in sympathy with the world's current history. It is an unfolding encyclopedia, an unbound book, forever issuing and never finished. Always bear this in mind, and never fail to take, and more particularly pay for, your home paper.

Railway tickets were originated by a station master at Clapham, England, about forty years ago. From that time the printing of these tickets has remained in the hands of the same family, who have pursued it with an amount of perseverance and ingenuity perfectly marvellous; and it is a curious fact to know that in one long, low building in a suburban street of a provincial town, the tickets for the whole world, except North America, are made.

TO RELIEVE EACACIE.—Take a piece of fat salt pork and make a plug half an inch long, in such a shape that one end will fit in the ear like a cork—the other end large enough to keep it from slipping in. It gives relief in a few moments. If the piece is likely to drop out, tie a handkerchief over the ears.

An invalid, while panting with asthma, almost deafened by the notes of a bawling fellow who was selling oysters below his window, exclaimed: "The extravagant rascal has wasted as much breath as would have served me for a month!"

A lady who was suffering under a slight indisposition told her husband that it was with the greatest difficulty she could breathe, and the effort distressed her exceedingly. "I wouldn't try, my dear," soothingly responded the husband.

"Doctor," said a prudent New England wife to the practitioner who was cutting open her husband's shirt as he was in a fit of apoplexy, "cut, if you please, along the seam."

A Kentucky paper says that "no one will now deny that Peter Cooper liches for office. He scratched himself at the late election."

Arlington Advocate

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C. S. PARKER, Editor,
and Agent for the

Arlington Press Association.

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Dodge's Building, opp. the Depot,
ARLINGTON AVENUE.

ARLINGTON, DECEMBER 9, 1876.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Reading notices, 25 cts a line; Special notices, 15 cts a line; Religious notices, 10 cts a line; Ordinary notices, 5 cts a line.
Subscription, \$1.50 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 4 cents.

ELECTORIAL COLLEGE.

On Wednesday last the electors in the several States of the Union, who had received certificates of their election to such offices from the proper authorities, met at the State capitals, and cast their votes for President and Vice-President of the United States, as follows:—

REPUBLICAN.	DEMOCRATIC.
Alabama, 6	Alabama, 10
Arkansas, 3	Arkansas, 6
California, 10	California, 10
Colorado, 3	Colorado, 3
Florida, 11	Florida, 11
Illinois, 21	Illinois, 21
Indiana, 11	Indiana, 11
Iowa, 11	Iowa, 11
Kansas, 11	Kansas, 11
Louisiana, 11	Louisiana, 11
Maine, 11	Maine, 11
Massachusetts, 11	Massachusetts, 11
Michigan, 11	Michigan, 11
Minnesota, 11	Minnesota, 11
Missouri, 11	Missouri, 11
Montana, 11	Montana, 11
Nebraska, 11	Nebraska, 11
Nevada, 11	Nevada, 11
New Hampshire, 11	New Hampshire, 11
New Jersey, 11	New Jersey, 11
New York, 11	New York, 11
North Carolina, 11	North Carolina, 11
Ohio, 11	Ohio, 11
Oregon, 11	Oregon, 11
Pennsylvania, 11	Pennsylvania, 11
Rhode Island, 11	Rhode Island, 11
South Carolina, 11	South Carolina, 11
Tennessee, 11	Tennessee, 11
Texas, 11	Texas, 11
Vermont, 11	Vermont, 11
Virginia, 11	Virginia, 11
Wisconsin, 11	Wisconsin, 11
135	135

The political contest of this centennial year, which has had this seeming ending, has been the most remarkable in the history of the country; and if it is to be a sample of those which are to follow during the second century of the Republic, we cry, "Hold,—enough!" and raise our voice in favor of a radical change in the manner of selecting the chief executive of the nation.

We say the contest has had the above seeming ending because the dailies are filled with wild rumors of intended open resistance to such a solution of the question as to who shall be President, on the part of the opposition. But of this we have no fears. Like the material which formed the basis of the reports that an Elector here, a Governor there, or a Court somewhere else, would do some wonderful or unheard-of thing to break the unanimity of some delegation in some State, this also will be found to rest on empty wind.

We believe, not because we wish it especially, but because we have faith in the good sense and wisdom of the law-abiding and order-loving masses of the people, who always accept the result of any election as pronounced by those in authority, and correct abuses by legal and proper means, that the above will be the result announced by the President of the Senate of the United States, when in joint convention the official returns of the Electors are opened and counted, and that at the proper time, and in the legally appointed manner, Ruford B. Hayes will be inaugurated President, and William A. Wheeler, Vice-President of the United States. And for this reason. A majority of one in the Electoral College is as good as fifty, for all practical purposes, and there is no power which can go behind the recorded action of the Electors of any State in the Union.

THE GREELEY MONUMENT.

The monumental bust, erected at Greenwood by the printers to the memory of Horace Greeley, was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies on Monday of this week. It was proper that his fellow craftsmen should raise this memento over the grave of the dead journalist. Mr. Greeley started as a printer. It was through the means of types that he won his fame, and the trade to which he was apprenticed not only ushered him into the profession of journalism, but also left its mark on his character. When the printers honor the memory of Horace Greeley they celebrate, in the person of one of their craft, the dignity of an art which has conferred great blessings on mankind and contributed some great men to history.

Mr. Greeley once wrote that the Tribune was the monument he had himself erected to his memory, and that with that he would be satisfied. But men cannot foresee what will happen after they are dead. The institutions they found with honor may be perverted to base uses, and what they regard with pride and hope may be so defaced by their successors as to make it a happy because for the dead that death has taken them away. It is not always possible for a man to entail his ideas and his character, though he may hand down to his posterity his material possessions.

Mr. Greeley suffered mortally from the blow to his pride and ambition struck by his disastrous Presidential campaign. He felt that he had made a blunder, that he was off his gear; that the journal in which his life was centered was seriously damaged; that he had been betrayed by his friends and enemies. Doubtless, in his mental and physical distress, and under the influence of a false sense of honor, he

which he might have conquered seem almost insurmountable. But he was overwhelmed by the calamity, utterly distrustful of those who had counselled him to abandon the security of his editorial place for the dangers and uncertainties of an experiment, and had made him a subordinate in the paper he had ruled, and who gave evidence that they intended to keep him so. Horace Greeley's death was the saddest which has ever occurred among our public men, and it is well that a monument has been erected to his memory by the hard-working printers and editors. He was one of them; and the Tribune, as now conducted, could never be considered a fitting monument.

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION.—It is the destiny of but few households to experience so terrible an affliction as that which has befallen the Hastings family, in Waltham. The father, Mr. Josiah Hastings, it will be remembered, died two weeks ago Monday, and his death was shortly followed by the demise of three favorite grandchildren, the only children of his son, Mr. William Hastings, who was also prostrated at the same time with diphtheria. About a week ago Mr. Hastings's sickness assumed the form of pneumonia, but it was thought during the past few days that his chances of recovery were good. On Friday, however, there was an unfavorable change, and at noon he died, his death making the fifth in the family circle in two weeks. Mr. Hastings was a young man of unimpeachable integrity, honorable in all his dealings, a kind husband and father, and was possessed of considerable mechanical skill. When his father was told that he himself could live but a short time he said: "I had rather it would be so than that William should die." Mr. Hastings assisted his father in the publication of the *Waltham Sentinel*, the continuance of which is now a matter of doubt. The expressions of sympathy for the afflicted family are spontaneous and heartfelt.

THEATRE BURNED.—A terrible disaster occurred in Brooklyn, N. Y., last Tuesday night. The curtain or flies of the stage of the Brooklyn Theatre took fire from a misplaced swing gas jet, and in a very short time the entire structure was in flames. The building was packed with people. Most of those on the lower floor, and the actors, escaped, but a vast number in the galleries were cut off by the burning or falling stairs, and the loss of life is fearful to contemplate. Nearly three hundred bodies have already been recovered,—large numbers of them entirely unrecognizable,—and others are still missing, whose bodies were probably entirely consumed. One of the most distressing circumstances of this great tragedy, was the death of Mr. Harry S. Murdock, an actor well known to Boston audiences. His real name was Hitchcock, and he was a nephew of the famous actor, James E. Murdock. He had reached the age of thirty-two; had "played many parts,"—no assumption of his being without merit. The actors, ladies and gentlemen alike, acted very coolly, remaining on the stage to direct the audience until the last moment, and no doubt their self-possession saved many lives. They deserve all honor for their devotion to the duty of the moment, and the spirit of self-sacrifice they displayed.

PRESIDENTS MESSAGE.—The eighth and last annual message of President Grant was presented to Congress last Tuesday. It was published in the dailies of the following day, in full, and has probably been read by all our readers. The absence of any allusion to the present political complications is unfavorably commented upon by both parties. We believe the omission a wise one. There is a right and a wrong in this whole matter, which can only be arrived at by a calm consideration of the facts, and any discussion,—which would be considered partisan in any event by the opposite side,—until the present excitement has in a measure subsided, and the Electoral College has performed its work, would do harm rather than good.

THANKS.—During the past week a large number of our friends and subscribers have taken pains to compliment us upon the improved typographical appearance of our paper. The change is one we had contemplated making for some time, and is one of a series of improvements we intend making as the circumstances warrant. The praise we have received is all the more gratifying from the fact that we in no way announced the change, or called attention to it when it was made. We strive to please and instruct our readers, and make our little sheet worthy the support of all the citizens of the town, without regard to party, sect, or condition.

COWS AT AUCTION.—Next Tuesday, at one o'clock, W. A. Lane & Co. will sell at auction, in Lincoln, about two miles from Lexington centre, on the farm of Wm. McIntosh, sixteen valuable cows and heifers. The sale offers a rare opportunity for milk raisers.

CATHOLIC FAIR.—The fair in aid of St. Malachi church, Rev. M. Harkins, pastor, which has been in successful operation during the past four weeks, closed last Monday evening. There were three hundred and thirty-six articles to be drawn, with chances from fifteen to two hundred and fifty, at prices ranging from five to fifty cents. Most of the holders of the books were able to nearly fill them. Four articles,—an American flag, a meerschaum pipe, a prayer book, and a gold ring,—were voted for. The contest for the pipe was given up at an early stage of the fair, but still it was profitable, realizing \$100.00. The ring netted \$90.00 and the prayer book \$39.30. The contest for the flag was between the Catholic T. A. B. Society and the Ancient Order Hibernians. The following is the result of the balloting.

C. T. A. and B. Society,	2537
A. O. Hibernians,	2341
	4878

These votes, at ten cents each, give a grand total of \$487.80.

The most successful single article was a silver spoon-holder and spoons, donated by a young lady in Boston. Two hundred and sixty-one chances, at twenty-five cents each, were sold.

The fair was eminently successful in every respect, and the total net proceeds will foot up in the neighborhood of \$5,500.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE.—Last Saturday night a man named Talbot, in the employ of Mr. Daniel McIntire, of Burlington, was found by some boys lying by the side of the road some distance from the centre of the town of Lexington. He was insensible, and was bleeding from a ghastly scalp wound. Assistance was procured, and the man was attended to and conveyed to his home. Evidently, as he was intoxicated, he had fallen from his team, and the wheels had just grazed his skull, as the scalp was more than two-thirds torn off. An inch further, and his skull would have been crushed. Had he not been discovered, he must soon have perished, as the night was very cold.

MEETING OF THE ELECTORS.—The Massachusetts Electors met in Boston, on Tuesday, and organized by the choice of Hon. Thomas Talbot for President, Hon. Mr. Salisbury declining that position, and Hon. Carroll D. Wright, as Secretary. Gov. Talbot acknowledged the honor conferred upon him by an address which was a model for brevity and appropriateness. After organizing and informing the Governor of that fact the College adjourned to 11 o'clock on Wednesday, where they again assembled and cast a unanimous vote for Hayes and Wheeler, for President and Vice-President.

THIEVES CAPTURED.—Wm. F. Harriman and Wm. J. Patten, of East Cambridge, and Joseph Buckley, of East Lexington, were arrested by Officer Simonds for stealing apples belonging to Mr. Sidney Butterfield, on the Thaddeus Tower farm, East Lexington. Mr. Simonds took his prisoners to Concord, and Judge Keyes found Harriman and Patten guilty, and fined the former \$10, and the latter \$5, the costs to be equally divided between them. Buckley was discharged.

THANKS.—We are indebted to Capt. A. M. Lunt, of the clipper ship "Sea Witch," for late copies of the *Journal of Commerce*, Liverpool, *The Queen*, London, and *Fun and Fun Almanac*, London. The Captain never fails to remember his friends, and he may be assured that they reciprocate with best wishes for his health and prosperity. By an advertisement in the *Journal of Commerce*, Liverpool, we see that the "Sea Witch" is soon to sail for N. Y. city. Bon voyage.

AN English paper, the *Builder*, has the following; our house-keeping readers can easily try the experiment: A correspondent states that he has made the simple discovery that hard waters are rendered very soft and pure, rivaling distilled water, by merely boiling a two-ounce phial, say in a kettleful of water. The carbonate of lime, and any impurities, will be found adhering to the phial. The water boils very much quicker at the same time. The knowledge of this fact will prove a boon to housewives and laundresses.

FESTIVAL.—The ladies of the Baptist Society of Lexington will have a sale of useful and fancy articles, at the Town Hall, on Dec. 19th, commencing at one o'clock. Refreshments will be served from 1 to 8 o'clock. From eight till ten o'clock there will be select readings by Mr. Henry Noble, of Boston, and piano music by Mrs. Florence Spaulding, of Somerville, or by a gentleman from Boston.

DR. REYNOLDS.—From the *Adrian (Mich.) Times* we learn that Dr. Reynolds has made a very successful operation for the temperance reform according to his plan, in the city of Adrian, Michigan. The audience filled the Opera House to overflowing, and a large club was formed. During the winter his headquarters will be in that city.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Vick's Floral Guide, for the first quarter of the year 1877, has been issued. It is an admirable compendium for floriculturists, amateur and professional. The pamphlet abounds in interesting information and the list of premiums offered by the publisher is well worthy of consultation and attention. Published by James Vick, Rochester, New York.

ST. NICHOLAS.—The third volume of this incomparable magazine is now completed. With its eight hundred royal octavo pages, and its six hundred illustrations, its splendid serials, its shorter stories, poems, and sketches, etc., etc., in its beautiful binding of red and gold, it is the most splendid gift-book for boys and girls ever issued from the press. Price, \$4; in full gilt, \$5.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.—When Scribner issued its famous Midsummer Holiday number in July, a friendly critic said of it: "We are not sure but that Scribner has touched high-water mark. We do not see what worlds are left to it to conquer." But the publishers do not consider that they have reached the *ultima thule* of excellence—they believe "there are other worlds to conquer, and they propose to conquer them." The prospectus for the new volume gives the titles of more than fifty papers (mostly illustrated), by writers of the highest merit. Under the head of "Foreign Travel," we have "A Winter on the Nile," by General McClellan; "Saunterings about Constantinople," by Charles Dudley Warner; "Out of my Window at Moscow," by Eugene Schuyler; "An American in Turkistan," etc. "Three serial stories are announced. 'Nicholas Minturn,' by Dr. Holland, the editor, whose story of 'Sevenoaks' gave the highest satisfaction to the readers of the Monthly. Another serial, 'His Inheritance,' by Miss Trafton, will begin on the completion of 'That Lass o' Lowrie's,' by Mrs. Hodgson Burnett.

Scribner, for December, now ready, and which contains the opening chapters of "Nicholas Minturn," will be read with eager curiosity and interest. Perhaps no more readable number of this magazine has yet been issued. The three numbers of Scribner for August, September and October, containing the opening chapters of "That Lass o' Lowrie's," will be given to every new subscriber (who requests it), and whose subscription begins with the present number, i. e., with the November number.

Subscription price, \$4 a year—35 cents a number. Special terms on bound vols. Subscribe with the nearest bookseller, or send a check or P. O. money order to Scribner & Co., 743 Broadway, N. Y.

MR. R. G. Toles, of the Baldwin-place Home for Little Wanderers, sent out some time ago 12,000 bags, of no small dimension, upon each of which was printed an appeal for donations for food and clothes, and within each bag an envelope for donations of money. These were distributed among a number of churches, and it was gratifying to find on Saturday that every bag and envelope was returned, and not one of them empty. From a portion of the envelopes was taken \$1200, and from the bags innumerable pies, cakes, raisins, candies, etc. Over 500 head of turkeys, geese and chickens, 150 barrels of apples, 3 bins of potatoes, and a large amount of beef and other edibles were received. The expressage upon all this was only \$12.50.—*Traveller*.

As many of the children in town took home bags, to fill, and thus had a share in the contribution, they will rejoice with us that the aggregate amounted to so much.

GRAND CONCERT.—Next Tuesday evening the entertainment before the Bethel Lodge Lecture Course will consist of a grand concert by the Smith-Whitney Quartette. No small combination of musical talent in the country stands higher than this troupe, and the programme they will present in Arlington embraces many of their choicest selections. The quartette consists of Mrs. Smith, soprano, Miss Clark, alto, Mr. Fessenden, tenor, and Mr. Whitney, bass. These artists ought to draw a full house, and we trust they will.

ENTERTAINMENT.—The committee of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will repeat the entertainment given last week, with some material additions, in the Universalist church, next Monday evening. Those who purchased tickets, and were unable to use them on the former occasion, can be admitted to this entertainment. The object is a worthy one, the programme is very attractive, and we hope to see the house well filled.

GOOD TIME COMING.—Next Friday evening, Dec. 15th, there will be an entertainment in the vestry of the Universalist church, by some of the advanced scholars of the Sunday School, which promises to be a very pleasant affair. Two farces will be played, and the exercises will be enlivened with good music. We hope they will have a pleasant evening, and a full house.

IN A NUT SHELL.—There was a very interesting meeting in the rooms of the Arlington Reform Club, last Tuesday evening. One of the speakers, whose improved appearance has been remarked by every one, put the matter thus: "It used to cost me twenty-five dollars a month to keep drunk; now it costs me twenty-five cents a month to keep sober."

CHRISTMAS GOODS.—C. C. Sawyer & Co., 44 Hanover street, Boston, have made unusual preparations for the Holidays, and have the largest and best assortment of goods in their line to be found in the city.

Mrs. Andrew Wellington will give lessons in drawing, in all its branches, painting, in oil and water colors, and in modelling, at her residence on Arlington Avenue, Arlington.

ACCEPTED.—Rev. Daniel March, D. D., who was pastor of the 1st Congregational church, in Woburn, from 1854 to 1862, has accepted a unanimous call from the church and parish to again accept the charge, and on his return from St. Augustine, Fla., where he had engaged to preach during the winter months, he will be installed. He has been supplying the pulpit for five weeks past. Last Sunday evening he had an audience of over one thousand attentive listeners. A field of great usefulness seems to be opened for him in the old town of Woburn.

TAKEN CARE OF.—Last Wednesday evening Owen McDonald, of East Lexington, drove up to the town pump, near Town Hall, Arlington,—or rather his horse came up without guidance. He remained so long as to attract attention. Officer Hartwell attempted to interview McDonald, but he proved too drunk to understand anything, so the team was cared for, and the driver locked up. Thursday morning Judge Carter fined him \$2.00 and costs.

ACCIDENT.—Tuesday forenoon Patrick Fermoyle attempted to cut some limbs from a fallen tree, which prevented its dropping flat to the ground. They gave way suddenly, and the trunk fell upon him. He was knocked insensible, and received some very severe scalp wounds, but none of a very serious nature, and is now in a fair way of recovering.

WOOD AND TIMBER.—About twenty acres of very old, heavy growth of wood and timber, on the farm of Green Spaulding, in Lincoln, a short distance from Lexington, will be sold at auction, by W. A. Lane & Co., next Saturday. It is a splendid lot, and all who desire good wood for the market should attend the sale.

LEG BROKEN.—Mr. Eber Hill, who resides on Brattle street, near the depot, was shingling his house last Thursday. By some means he fell to the ground, and fractured one of his legs, and was otherwise injured internally.

THE commercial aphorism, "Small profits and quick returns," don't seem to hold good as regards the late election. It has developed a pile of small prophets, but the returns don't aggregate with corresponding soonness, as it were.

At a special meeting of the Selectmen, called for that purpose, held last Thursday afternoon, Mr. Davies Dodge was drawn to serve as a juror in the Supreme Judicial Court, now in session at Lowell.

WANTED.—Any young lady desiring to learn the art of type setting, is requested to apply at this office. Good female compositors command good wages, and secure steady employment.

CONGRESS.—Congress assembled on Monday, and organized by the election of Hon. Samuel Randall, of Pennsylvania, as Speaker of the House of Representatives.

The regular monthly concert of the Sunday School connected with the Orthodox church, will be held next Sunday evening, at 6½ o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. Bernard McGowan has been sworn in as a police officer and night watch. His beat will embrace that section of the town below the Town Hall.

The "Wm. Penn's" had a very pleasant dancing party in the hall at the Rose House, last Tuesday evening. Dunbar's Band furnished the music.

HOME AGAIN.—Conductor Hallett returned home from a fortnight's vacation on Thursday of this week. His many friends will be glad to see him on duty.

SOCIABLE.—Next Wednesday evening Bethel Lodge, I. O. O. F., will have another sociable in their rooms in Bank Block. It will be a pleasant party.

The public schools resumed their sessions last Monday.

When your boy cries for a stick of candy, just take a stick to him.

Pretty lips should have plenty of teeth behind them.

Lexington Locals.

CHURCH SOCIABLE.—The monthly reunion of the parishioners of the Hancock church was held, on Tuesday evening, at the house of Asa Cottrell, Esq. The literary entertainment consisted of an address by Mr. Burleigh, of Yankton, Dakota, upon the physical features and present condition of Dakota, Montana and Wyoming, with special reference to the Black Hill country and the Sioux Indians. After describing the scenery of the Upper Missouri and its tributaries, including the Yellowstone, the Rosebud and the Big Horn rivers, Mr. Burleigh gave an animated account of the military operations carried on by the govern-

ment against the Indians, culminating in the terrible slaughter of Gen. Custer and his troops. Sitting Bull was described as one of the great captains of the age, possessed of extraordinary skill and bravery, and holding a position of undisputed supremacy amongst his warriors. Several good things were said of the Sioux Indians. They are courteous, eloquent, thoughtful and sagacious. If the savage element in their character could be eliminated, and the other qualities remain, they would be a most desirable part of our population, but the trouble has usually been that when the Indian became civilized he loses the strong points of his character, and becomes weak, idle, and often vicious. Mr. B. illustrated his remarks by an original drawing of that section of the country.

THE LECTURE COURSE.—The course was inaugurated, on Thursday evening, with a lecture delivered by Rev. W. H. Murray, of Boston, on the subject, "In Doors and Out Doors." Rev. Mr. Murray is always fresh, vigorous and thoughtful, whether in the pulpit, or upon the platform, and this was no exception to the rule. The lecture was a plea for a closer acquaintance with Nature, thereby developing both the body and mind into a higher and better manhood. We live too much in doors. We need more exercise, more amusements, more healthful sports. Our national and individual life is too artificial. Until this was corrected we should not begin to live in the true acceptance of the term.

The lecture was an hour in length and was brimful of healthy sentiment. We cannot close this notice without referring to the large audience which completely filled the Town Hall. Our citizens are certainly appreciating the efforts of the gentlemen who have the course under control.

The next entertainment will be furnished by the Haydn Quartette and Edward Chesleigh, Esq., on the evening of Jan. 3rd, 1877.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.—Rev. E. G. Porter has been requested to give a lecture upon some of the more interesting features of the Centennial. Those who have visited Philadelphia will doubtless be glad to attend, and as many of our citizens, including most of the children, were not able to go, they will have an opportunity to get a comprehensive survey of the many wonders of which so much has been said and written. The lecture, we understand, is to be given in the Town Hall, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 13th, at 7½ o'clock. Mr. Porter will be assisted by Mr. Black and his large stereopticon, showing views of the grounds, the principal buildings and various objects of special interest.

HANCOCK, No. 2.—The second regular meeting of the new Hancock Engine Co., was held last Tuesday evening, and was very fully attended. The company numbers thirty men, and is officered as follows:—

Foreman.—W. Walcott.
1st Asst. Foreman.—Geo. H. Phelps.
2nd Asst. Foreman.—John Caldwell.
Clerk.—D. A. Dow.
The engine house affords many conveniences, which the company appreciate.

TEA PARTY.—For a wonder the ladies of the East Village, Lexington, had a pleasant evening for their tea party, last Tuesday, and as the result had a larger attendance than on any of the previous occasions. All present had a good time.

NEW STABLE.—By notice in another column it will be seen that Mr. George L. Parker has opened a new livery stable in the rear of Norris Block, Lexington, and has a fine lot of horses and teams to let.

JURORS.—Messrs. R. W. Holbrook and D. A. Tuttle have been drawn as jurors to serve in the Superior Court at its next term.

Bedford Locals.

Y. F. L.—At the regular meeting of the Young Folks' Lyceum, last Tuesday evening, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing term:—

President.—C. L. Libby.
Vice-President.—Miss Alice Copeland.
Secretary.—Miss Carrie Webber.
Executive Committee.—Misses Alice Copeland, Nellie Copeland, Katie Goodwin, Annie Coolidge, Alice Jackson.

OBITUARY.—Mr. E. W. Stearns, whose death occurred this week, was born in Bedford, has passed a good portion of his life here, and was a descendant of the first settlers of this section of the country.—He has always been active in the interests of the town and church, and commanded the respect of his fellow citizens.

Mr. E. B. Cutler has commenced to build a fine house near the depot, and Mr. Edgerton is also about to erect a dwelling house on Spring street.

Rev. Mr. Halliday, of Lovell's Corner, will occupy the pulpit at the Unitarian Congregational church next Sunday.

The Village Bell

High up in the tower of the old moss-covered church, which the winds and storms of many years have beaten against, hangs the village bell. How many times it has been rung in merriment and rejoicing, in sadness and mourning! And yet it is as faithful as if it had not stood sentinel over the little country town for half a century.

Fifty years! How long and yet how short! In that time the little churchyard has been filled. The sleepers listened to the sound of the old bell in the days that are gone; and when they had passed away, it tolled softly and solemnly, as they were carried, lovingly, regretfully, through the old gateway, and silently laid down to their calm, sweet rest.

What a long, undisturbed rest it is! They hear not the tones of the old bell, as it tells that still another is being brought out to sleep with them, under the green mounds that mark their quiet resting-places. Is it sounding an invitation from those already there, saying, with its hollow voice, "Come—rest—with-us?" Is it sending up to the Great White Throne a deep-toned, agonized prayer from those who stand weeping by the open grave, supplicating, "God—help—us?" Is it the voice of the departed calling from the other shore, "Come—to—me?" Which is it? Who can tell? We all know its solemn tolling sends a sorrowful thrill to our hearts. And we laughing? The laugh goes out on our lips at thought of the anguished father, or mother, or sister, or brother—the lonely-hearted, desolate husband or wife. God help them at such a time! It may be that he sends such terrible dispensations to show us how infinite is his power. As we listen we cannot help thinking in our hearts, and the words form themselves slowly with its deep sound of the old bell, "Will—it—be—my—turn—next?" Sometimes its tones seem almost human, so readily do we assimilate them with our own emotions.

It is a calm, beautiful morning—a lovely, sunshiny Sabbath morning—and our hearts are filled with solemn gratitude to the Great Giver. It is inviting us to come and worship. We fancy its loud, regular double strokes say, "Praise God! praise God!" Its tones seem inspired with the sacredness of its holy mission.

It is evening; and just while twilight is stealing over us, the bell's mellow tones come floating down, and thrill through our hearts, wandering in and out, till they grow faint and low, like the sweet, soft music of an Aeolian harp. How merrily it is ringing a welcome to the happy young bride and bridegroom! They are just coming up the aisle, the admired of all the simple, honest villagers assembled to witness their joy. His frank, manly face is bent down above hers, and her eyes are raised trustfully to his. What a perfect shower of music the old bell is making! What a glad, joyous ring!

The day fades away. It is night, and then day again. Hark! What sound is that? What has so changed the tones of the old bell? Last night it was ringing in a loud rejoicing; to-day it is slowly tolling, tolling, like a great, deep, half-suppressed sob. What a dreary sadness steals over us as we listen to its muffled sound! Another friend has passed away. The form, lately so full of life and gaiety, is now cold and still in death; and now, in the beautiful springtime, the setting sun casts a golden-warm and mellow light on the heavy sod that covers her breast, and the villagers sorrowfully mourn a loved one.

Every inhabitant of the little village will tell you what the old bell is to him. Every soul awakens a responsive heart-beat in our breasts, for the recollection of half a century is sweetened by hallowed memories.

Old Maids

All through the land—in homes and outside of them, I find these women, unwedded, in the vulgar parlance of every-day speech called, "old maids," with a shrug of the shoulder, and a light dash of scorn, in the finer language of sociologists and essayists, designated "superfluous women." They have been brave enough to elect to walk through life alone when some man has asked them in marriage whom they couldn't love; with white lips they have said "no" while their hearts have said "yes," because duty demanded to them the sacrifice of their own happiness. Their lives have been stepping-stones for the advancement of younger sisters; they have earned the money to carry brothers through college into professions; like the Caryatides of architecture, they stand in their places and uphold the roof of a dependent household; they invest the order of nature and become mothers of the aged, childish parent, fathers and mothers, whose failing feet they guide gently down the hill of life, and whose withered hands they hold by fold beneath the daises; they carry words of cheer and a world of comfort to households invaded by trouble, sickness, or death. The dusty years stretch far behind them; beauty and comeliness drop away from them, and they are faded and careworn; they know no bodies to the hurrying, rustling, bustling world, and by and by they slip out into the gloom—the shadow will veil them forever from earthly sight—the great surges of joyful greeting will welcome them, and they will thrill to the embrace of the heavenly Bridegroom. Ah! Stewart, who from your \$100,000,000 of earthly treasure, have given 1,000,000 to the working women in a pleasant home! Peabody, whose gifts of libraries, institutes and educational funds were princely! Ah! Vanderbilt and Drew, who have put millions into endowments of schools and colleges—these poor women have given and are giving more than ye all. For out of your abundance ye have given but little, and these superfluous women have given their all—themselves, with their loving hearts, with their possibilities of happiness, with their dreams of the future! Ah! three-armed Grant and Sherman, not so heroic was your march through the fearful, bristling wilderness, and from Atlanta to the sea, as the lonely passage of this life made by an old maid whose desolate celibate life leads to a story. Ye were stimulated by the dreams and prayers of a nation, while the old maid's world followed you. But the path of these women was through the hot shot of solitude and entire.

Support your local paper.

Dangerous Invention.

Many years ago, a gentleman in a subordinate department of the Bank of Ireland discovered a device more useful than hair-splitting, though of the like nature: so that each note became two, and to all appearances was the same as when they were one, including, of course, the water-mark and all the rest of it. He was an honest man, and informed the Government of the result of his ingenuity; whereupon, on his solemn promise of never revealing his secret, they made him governor of the bank. Another gentleman, but who, unhappily, is a rogue, has lately made his appearance in London; he has invented a certain acid which causes the writing to disappear from the check, and then he fills up the blank space according to his aspirations. His *modus operandi* is the following: He procures a real check, drawn by a good name, for seventeen or nineteen pounds; the word "pounds" is obliterated so completely that no trace of the original writing can be discerned even under the microscope, and the words "hundred pounds" inserted in its place; two ciphers are added to the figures, and then the thing is done, since all the other parts of the document, including the signature, are quite correct. This ingenious plan is causing great consternation in London, and the gentleman who invented it could get a good round sum to retire from business.

Little Children.

People who habitually put children out of their hearts, and close their doors upon them, have no idea how much comfort they set aside—what pleasure, what amusement. Of course the little creatures muddle with things, and leave the traces of their fingers on the wall, and cry and "bother" a little; but, when one gets into the way of it, as mothers and other loving relatives do, those things become of minor importance. Children say such pretty things, and do such funny things, the touch of their little hands is so soft, their faces are so pretty, their movements so graceful and comical, the whole family goes baby-mad—and it is no wonder. No book was ever written that was half as interesting as a little child that is learning to talk and to think, that is developed from a tiny animal into a being with a conscience and a heart.

The Country Weekly.

The country organ is to him the camera lucida which faithfully portrays all that occurs; it is in a great measure the reflex of the character of the people comprising the country wherein it is published. But what is the interest which even he derives from it, compared to that which is felt and entertained by the country people themselves? It is everything to them. In it is found news which they alone, probably, can appreciate and understand; information regarding their friends and neighbors, the condition of the crops and market quotations which to the farmer and tradesman in the country is of primary importance; matters of local consideration wherein they are interested, and a hundred and one different things which affect and interest them, both privately and publicly. The country organ performs another function which can be effectually done by it. As a medium for advertising it offers facilities which are unsurpassed. By it the farmer, the laborer, and the mechanic become acquainted with the goods and wares of the tradesman; they learn where they can purchase what they desire, and at the lowest prices. The country newspaper is to a country what nutritious food is to a convalescent, it helps to build it up and develop all that is good in it. The country that is without one is like a waste plain without elevation, from which a person desiring to examine the surroundings can make no observation.

Rosewood.

It has puzzled many people to decide why the dark wood so highly valued for furniture should be called rosewood. Its color certainly does not look much like a rose; so we must look for some other reason. Upon asking, we are told that when the tree is first cut, the fresh wood possesses a very strong, rose-like fragrance—hence the name. There are half a dozen or more kinds of rosewood trees. The varieties are found in South America, and in the East Indies and neighboring islands. Sometimes the trees grow so large that planks four feet broad and ten feet in length can be cut from them. These broad planks are principally used to make the tops of piano-fortes. When growing in the forest, the rosewood tree is remarkable for its beauty; but such is its value in manufacture as an ornamental wood that some of the forests where it once grew abundantly now have scarcely a single specimen. In Madras the government has prudently had great plantations of this tree set out, in order to keep up the supply.

They sat in the parlor, and he squeezed her hand. "Oh, would this hand were mine!" he sighed. "Why?" she inquired. "Because, if it were mine, I could knock bullheads down with it better than a sledge-hammer." The last seen of that young man he was trying to climb on the top of the house by means of the water spout.

A young clergyman seems to have compressed the whole body of his sermon on "deceit" in the following: "Oh, my brethren, the snowiest shirt-front may conceal an aching bosom, and the stiffest of all rounders encircle a throat that has many a bitter pill to swallow."

VERY MINUTE ANIMALS.—When Lieutenant Berryman was sounding the Atlantic, preparatory to laying the ocean cable, the quill at the end of the sounding-line brought up mud, which, upon being dried, became a powder so fine that on rubbing it between the thumb and finger it disappeared in the crevices of the skin. On placing this dust under the microscope it was discovered to consist of millions of shells, each of which had a living animal.

"Sounds just as loud as a new quarter," chuckles Midea, as he drops a five-cent nickel into the contribution box.

Success is a duty.

NEW STABLE.

THE subscriber has removed his Hack, Livery, and Boarding Stable from the stand he has occupied for 10 years on the Avenue, to the new building in

BUCKNAM COURT,

Nearly Opposite the Depot.

In his new quarters he will welcome his friends whom he thanks for their many past favors, and whose patronage in the future he hopes may be continued. Hacks furnished for Weddings and Funerals. 1—W. C. CURRIER.

Paper Hangings!

OBER'S FURNITURE STORE,

ARLINGTON AVENUE, has opened with a

NEW STOCK OF NEW GOODS

FURNITURE

of all kinds, Bedding, Paper Hangings, Curtains, &c.

The store has been materially enlarged, and the stock will be better and more extensive than ever before. REPAIRING in all its branches, promptly attended to. Goods delivered in LEXINGTON and adjoining towns, free of charge, at

LOWEST BOSTON PRICES.

I hope all my old customers, and lots of new ones, will favor me with their patronage. MR. OBER, being a LICENSED AUCTIONEER, will auction goods in any party of Middlesex County, as desired. August 16, 1876.—14

\$999 can't be made by every agent every month in the business we furnish, but those willing to work easily earn a dozen dollars a day right in their own localities. Have no room to explain here. Business pleasant and honorable. Women, and boys and girls do as well as men. We will furnish you a complete outfit free. The business may be learned by anything else. We will bear expense of starting you. Particulars free. Write and see. Farmers and mechanics, their sons and daughters, and all classes in need of paying work at home, should write to us and learn all about the work at once. Now is the time. Don't delay. Address, TRICE & Co., Augusta, Maine. sep 8—14

ARLINGTON PRINTING OFFICE.

JOB PRINTING!

Book Printing!

Printing Office,

DODGE'S BUILDING, ARLINGTON AVE.,

Opposite the Depot.

For Sale or to Let.

TO LET.

PART of a HOUSE, containing eight rooms, furnace, gas, and good water. Near churches, schools, steam and horse cars. For particulars, apply opposite the depot, to

MRS. W. F. WELLINGTON. Arlington, Nov. 4, 1876.—14

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE, IN BELMONT.

THE subscriber has for sale the HOMESTEAD of the late LEONARD STARKS, situated on Brighton Street, near Pleasant Street, consisting of a 1 1/2 story HOUSE, containing 5 rooms; good barn and carriage house in excellent repair; 12,000 feet of land, with pear trees, grape vines and small fruits. HENRY MOTT. Arlington, July 13, 1876.—14

TO LET.

A CONVENIENT HOUSE, of seven rooms, newly painted and papered, on Main Street, Lexington, adjoining I. N. Damon, Esq. Rent \$125. Apply to A. COTTELL. Lexington, July 1, 1876.—14

For Sale or to Let.

A NEW, well-built House, containing ten rooms, with hot and cold water, situated on Myrtle Street, within five minutes' walk of the depot. Inquire of JAMES BASTON, Charleston Street. Arlington, April 21, 1875. 17—11

House Lot for Sale, IN ARLINGTON.

THE eligible CORNER LOT, corner of Russell Street, containing 11,400 feet of land, will be sold on reasonable terms. JAMES BASTON. Arlington, Oct. 27, 1875. 44—14

For Sale or to Let.

2 1-2 Story Dwelling, Eight rooms, with one acre of LAND, on Main Street, Lexington, near corner of Middle Street. Apply to A. D. CURRIER, on the premises, or to ANDREW WELLINGTON, 223 Washington Street, Boston. may 20—14

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price six cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhea, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c. The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordons; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. Each of these Lectures will prove a boon to thousands and thousands. Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,

41 Ann Street, New York.

Post Office Box 4380. July 8—14

GRENVILLE P. PEIRCE, GROCER, ARRLINGTON AVENUE. Agent for Pratt's Hexall Flour. FLOUR, OATMEAL, ETC. TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS. SOAPS, SPICES, LITHRATES. BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS.

L. C. TYLER & CO. NEW

BOOT & SHOE STORE,

Where may be found a full line of

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' FINE BOOTS AND SHOES,

CONSISTING OF New York French Kid, French Kid Foxed, and Fine Serge Button Boots.

Misses' and Childrens' Calf Foxed, Glove Calf, and Goat Button Boots.

School Boots in all styles and varieties. Also, a good assortment of

Gents' Fine Calf Boots,

Mens', Boys' and Youths' Kip Boots,

No 1 Rubber Boots and Shoes,

constantly on hand.

We most cordially invite the public to inspect

Goods and Prices. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

NEW BANK BUILDING,

Cor. Arlington Avenue and Pleasant St.,

Arlington, Mass. 1—14

SEWING!

Mrs. BAILEY

Would respectfully announce to the ladies of Arlington and vicinity that she has taken a room at Mrs. RICHES, corner Franklin Street and Arlington Avenue, where she is prepared to do all kinds of SEWING, and to make and repair all kinds of dresses, and to do all kinds of alterations in all of its branches. Also, MACHINE SEWING, in all of its branches. Arlington, Nov. 11, 1876.—2m

EVERETT S. LOCKE,

Agent for the

CELEBRATED

MAGEE

Stoves and

RANGES,

embracing

Vendome,

Champion,

STANDARD

Parlor Stoves,

GLOBE,

COOKING STOVE

and

STANDARD

RANGES,

furnished at

less than Boston

prices, and warrant-

ed.

Store Linings & Stove Repairing a specialty.

Personal attention will be given to every description of Tin and Sheet Iron Work. Repairing in all its branches, in the best manner. Lexington, Oct. 14, 1876.—3m

HADLEY'S

Lexington, East Lexington & Boston DAILY EXPRESS.

Offices, 8 and 22 Court Square. Box 42 Quincy Market, Boston.

Box at F. R. Willis' store, Lexington, and at A. Childs and R. W. Holbrook, East Lexington.

Leave Lexington at 7 o'clock, a. m.

Leave offices in Boston at 1 o'clock, p. m.

All Orders Promptly Attended to.

S. T. HADLEY. A. T. HADLEY. Lexington, Sept. 20, 1876.—14

To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to \$3 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and the business we make this unparalleled offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars in consequence work sent, and a copy of Home and Fire, one of the largest and best illustrated Publications, all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address, GEO. ORRISON & Co., Portland, Maine. sep 8—14

JOB PRINTING, in the finest styles, and at low rates, at this office.

"THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD."

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH.

July 5—14

U. S. MAIL!

All persons at a distance treated by Mail with perfect success by describing their symptoms.

Dr. Townsend showing manner of Inhaling

OXYGENATED AIR.

(Send for our large and beautifully illustrated paper, sent free to any address.)

CURES

CATARH!

We make a specialty of treating patients by mail. Please write and describe your symptoms.

Bronchitis!

All persons that read this are invited to send for our large and beautiful illustrated paper, sent free to any address.

ASTHMA!

We guarantee to cure Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Pneumonia, Neuralgia, and nearly all other severe attacks when all other remedies fail.

Consumption

Dyspepsia we cure. Liver and Kidney complaints are effectually reached by Oxygenated Air.

BLOOD DISEASES!

CANCERS

TUMORS!

Cured without cutting or drawing blood, with very little or no pain. Any person troubled with Cancer and Tumors will please write for testimonials, etc., from patients cured. We warrant a perfect cure.

W. M. PARK,

M. D., late of McCallum U. S. A. Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., who has been very successful throughout New England in the cure of Cancers and Tumors, takes charge of this department.

Address all letters as heretofore, E. F. TOWNSEND, M. D., 122 High Street, Providence, R. I.

Physicians wishing to locate in some town or city in this business, can be furnished with territory and our illustrated papers for advertising the same, by addressing as above.

Caution!

There are unprincipled persons in Boston and elsewhere that are putting up a BOGUS LIQUID and trying to palm it off as MY TREATMENT, or Oxygenated Air, and claiming it to be like mine. No one genuine unless the words "E. F. TOWNSEND'S OXYGENATED AIR" are blown in bottle and PORTRAIT on label. Oct. 21, 1876.—14

J. W. PEIRCE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Coal, Wood, Hay, Grain,

Cement, Lime and Plaster,

Has removed his office to the entrance of his Coal Yard on

MYSTIC STREET,

Corner of Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Office in Lexington, near the Centre Depot. C. E. WEST, Agent, Lexington, Mass.

WELL, THAT IS CUTE!

New Baby Soap, made by Robinson Bros. & Co., Boston.

MRS. R. RENWICK,

Fashionable Dress & Cloak Maker,

ARLINGTON AVENUE.

MRS. RENWICK would inform her former patrons and the public generally that she has taken the rooms recently vacated by Miss Manning, at the junction of Arlington Avenue and Charlestown St., and has resumed the business of DRESS AND CLOAK MAKING, CUTTING AND TRIMMING, in all its branches. The scale of prices has been reduced to correspond with the times. Mrs. R. having had large experience in some of the largest establishments of New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and using the "Tailor" system of cutting and fitting, perfect fits can be assured in all cases. Lace Work and Millinery to order. Arlington, Nov. 4, 1876.—14

ROBERT RENWICK, WATCH MAKER,

TOWN HALL BUILDING, ARRLINGTON AVENUE.

Announces to the citizens of Arlington and vicinity that he will give personal attention to every description of Watch Repairing, Cleaning, etc., and will WARRANT SATISFACTION. oct 18—14

THOS. H. WAKEFIELD,

Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law,

82 Devonshire Street, Boston. Special attention given to examining Titles and Conveyancing. Residence—Arlington Avenue, opposite Horse Car Station. april 18—14

CHAS. H. TAYLOR, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,

Savings Bank Building, Arlington. Surveying Land, Levelling, Grading, &c. Measurements of Earthworks and Masonry carefully executed.

HORSE SHOEING

Done in the most improved manner. Contracted Hoofs, Quarter Cracks, Overreaching and Interfering prevented by the improved shoe. Horses shod for \$1.75.

P. O'NEILL,

Arlington Avenue, near Wirtter St. may 5—14

C. F. HARTWELL, Carpenter & Builder,

ARLINGTON, MASS. Jobbing, of all kinds, promptly done. Mosquito Frames, Doors, Hot and Cold Shutters, etc., made to order. Shop on Court Street. Arlington, March 30, 1876.—6m

Pleasant Street Market.

J. A. Goodwin,

(SUCCESSOR TO LOWE BROTHERS.) DEALER IN

PROVISIONS,

of all kinds. SALT AND FRESH MEATS, CURED AND SMOKED HAMS, AND

VEGETABLES,

of every variety, in their season. Also, FRESH BUTTER AND CHEESE, AND

CANNED FRUIT.

Goods delivered in any part of the town FREE OF CHARGE. PLEASANT STREET, next door to New Savings Bank, Arlington, Mass. Arlington, Oct. 14, 1876.—14

DRESS MAKING!

MRS. O. J. DERBY, Dress Maker,

Deals leave to inform her numerous patrons that she has just received all the Latest Fashions, both French and American, and is now ready to execute all orders on the shortest notice, at LOW PRICES.

Latest Styles always on hand. Mourning Suits made on the Shortest Notice. Evening and Wedding Suits made in the latest styles.

Ladies residing out of town can have their goods sent to them by express, free of charge, thus saving them a great deal of trouble. Goods paid for on delivery.

MRS. DERBY, DRESS MAKER,

Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass. Arlington, Sept. 16, 1876.—14

ROBERT DINSMORE, FLORIST.

Choice Green-House Flowers, Bouquets, Anchors, Crowns and Crosses, BARRING BASKETS AND FERRARIES, FLORAL DECORATIONS, of every description.

Plants Repotted with Prepared Soil. Arlington, Oct. 14,